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ing the small nodules of the pitch that has, during the preceding year, exuded from the tree.

Morgan Co., O.

NESTING OF THE YELLOW-BELLIED SAPSUCKER.

BY J. CLAIRE WOOD.

I know of but two sets of eggs of this species taken in the county. I was collecting birds in a thick woods on P. C. 49, Ecorse township, on May 10, 1891, when I met with a party of young egg collectors. Soon after I heard one calling that he had found a Downy Woodpecker's nest. On being told the birds were Yellow-bellied Sapsuckers, he was greatly surprised. The cavity contained three fresh eggs, which he left for a larger set, but there is a humorous sequel. It seems that after I left a consultation was held and it was decided to take the eggs for fear I might return and do a little collecting myself. When the collector arrived home his father, a well known cologist, decided to return at once and secure the bird in order to discover, by dissection, the number of eggs that would have been laid. This was done, and when he cut open the bird next day, Great Cæsar! it was the male.

This is the most abundant and noisy woodpecker of the woodlands here during April. Before the expiration of the month the majority are already mated and looking for nesting sites, but after drilling numerous test holes, in one case devoting three days to a single excavation, they apparently feel a renewal of the migratory impulse and fade away toward the north; so when, on April 21, 1903, in Section 3, Van Buren township, I saw a female drilling into a dead stub in the thickest portion of a low swampy woods, I merely watched her awhile and passed on without further consideration. Chancing to pass the stub on May 19 I tapped it and out popped madame's head—the surprise was mutual. As I ascended and paused at her level she remained motionless, in fact, did not move until my finger was extended, when she retreated before it, but paused just out of reach and proceeded to drill a hole into the end. As it was withdrawn she followed closely until

her head protruded as before. This was repeated many times, she never forgetting to pound the end with a good will. A puff of smoke, blown into the cavity, finally induced her to vacate, but so small was the entrance that she actually stuck tight for about ten seconds before she could squeeze through. She eyed me a moment from the nearest tree trunk, then returned and clung to the stub only a few feet above my head. The excavation was twelve feet above the ground and the stub about twenty high. The entrance went straight in for three inches and was eighteen in depth, widening out to six at the bottom and occupying the core of the tree. It contained four fresh eggs, best described as exactly like average bluebird's in size and shape, but, of course, pure white. This was probably an incomplete set, as both Dr. P. E. Moody and myself have taken sets of six eggs in Oakland county, where the birds exhibited none of the courage of this individual.

Wayne County, Mich.

ALL DAY WITH THE BIRDS AT DURMID, VA.

BY W. F. HENNINGER.

This year I had to make my "All Day with the Birds" in a new territory. Having arrived at Lynchburg, April 25th, I immediately went to work to study the bird world. For that reason I preferred staying with friends at Durmid, as the mountains are only two miles distant. In some respects the bird world is similar to that of middle southern Ohio, for the climate is practically the same. Bewick Wren and Bachmann Sparrow greeted me, together with the Prairie Warbler the very first day.

The hills are crowded with woods, both decidious trees and pines; little streams gushing down from the hillsides; stones are abundantly sown over the shining brick-red soil, and bird-life lacks the vigor and freshness of the North.

Hawks seemed scarce and the great numbers of Turkey Vultures could not atone for this. Owls I did not see at all. Woodpeckers were persent, but only in very few individuals. The Robin was quite rare, the Meadowlark was heard but